

A GOOD RECORD

Some people make a record of talking into a phonograph. Mine was made by giving "the best for the money and a square deal to all."

Suits made to order, and prices to suit all pocketbooks.

Cleaning and pressing, promptly and properly.

Edward Cope

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HAVE YOUR SPRING SEWING STARTED

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Everything for the Poultryman

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ICE

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The Only Sanitary Ice in Town

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ONTARIO JOHNNY

Suffolk Percheron Stallion

Stands at his ranch near Ontario, from April 1st, 1916 to Jan. 1st, 1917.

Season, \$5, fee due when mare is in foal. Colts from this sire can be seen at the ranch.

J. P. SCHALL, Prop.

PERSONAL-LOCAL

There were eighteen cars in the shipment.

Sister Mary of the Divine Heart was operated on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coward were passengers to Boise Tuesday.

The Ontario high school track team will go to Boise this week.

The stock went to Weiser and Baker for the ranges in those sections.

William Plughoff is reported as quite sick at his home in Huntington.

Frank Everheart has moved his family to the Hager house on the hill.

D. E. McRae came in from the ranch and went on to Portland Tuesday.

Henry Blackwell made a big shipment of cattle last week from Riverside.

The local Masons made a trip to Vale last week to visit with the Vale lodge.

Mrs. Vim Defoe of Juntura is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Draper.

Miss Essie Orcutt came home from Weiser for Easter, returning Monday morning.

George Phillips, who is interested in banking at Nysa, was a visitor here Wednesday.

Miss Gagesby, of Boise, was a week end visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Bailey.

Mrs. Hager and son are here this week visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Adam.

Mr. Blackwell's brother took a few hundred head of them for his range near the Payette lakes.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hengler, of the Fruitland bench, on the 19th.

Paul Campbell made a trip to the Mallett ranch over Sunday and says the crops are looking fine.

The stock was from the Alvord ranch, mostly one and two year old steers, with some she stuff.

Judge Clifford came down from Baker Saturday to look after some legal matters in this county.

Ed Goudy was taken to the State hospital at Pendleton last Thursday. Little hope is held out for him.

Robert Odell was in from the hills for a few days the first of the week. He has the sheep near Harpers.

The K. P.s had a special meeting last Wednesday evening with a smoker and a large crowd of visitors.

Chiff Boyer has been nursing an attack of the grip this week and trying to do two men's work at the same time.

The 3-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Atherton died suddenly Tuesday evening, after an illness of a few hours.

Mrs. Leo has rented a store room south of Boyer Bros. and will open a restaurant there on Monday with all white help.

E. W. Brown was here Monday from Portland, where he went to visit with the family. He returned to Homedale Tuesday.

A car load of fruit jars is being distributed here this week among the merchants. Evidently they look for a good fruit season.

Sherman D. Little was married to Mrs. Sadie C. Brown, of Midvale, on the 21st, by Rev. Brown at the Presbyterian parsonage.

Miss Bernet, one of the nurses at the hospital, was taken to Pendleton Saturday for treatment. This is her second commitment.

Mrs. Frank Rader was called to Ellenwood, Kansas, by the death of her mother, Mrs. Harrison. She is expected home this week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Seybold on the 22d at the home of Mrs. Seybold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Seaward.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moritt on the 25th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Purcell, parents of Mrs. Moritt.

John L. Rand was here from Baker Monday. He is interested in one of the cases in the Circuit Court being tried at Vale this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence came down from Vale Saturday and went to Boise with Henry Griffin in his car. They report a fine trip over the new highway.

Uncle Dick Rutherford and A. H.

McGregor went to Boise to see the Birth of a Nation and enjoyed it very much as they were participants in many of the events pictured.

Thos. Coward has sold 31 Ford cars this season. Apparently everybody is buying a car this season and the Fords will outnumber all the others. There must be a reason.

Ed Gregg is sowing alfalfa days on the ranch at Nysa. He is getting the large tract in as fast as possible. Their last season was very successful.

Attorney General Brown was in the city Tuesday. He stopped here on his return from Was where he was called to appear before the United States Supreme Court.

The records show about two hundred shipments of liquor were received here during the month. Still it is seldom one sees any effect of the consumption of all that liquor.

Judge King was called on Monday to unite in marriage Ethel Mae Cornell and Frank Meissner, both of this county. The Judge is never so happy as when he is making others happy.

There is another car load of bee supplies at the depot, being unloaded and distributed to the bee men. This is the bee center of the northwest, where the finest honey in the world is produced.

C. E. Dodge the drainage engineer was here Monday from Nysa and reports good headway being made on the drainage ditch, over a mile being completed. They started on the Emlen wasteway.

L. Weese, father of Dr. Weese, arrived here Monday from Grant City, Mo., and will make his home here. He has a house almost completed on a five acre tract. Mrs. Weese will be along in a short time.

Rachel Chapman was at Riverside Saturday for a short visit with her brothers, who were there with a shipment of cattle from the Clert ranch. Miss Chapman reports business at Riverside as very good.

The weather has been unusually warm this week and all vegetation has been growing rapidly. The frogs are out and everything indicates the cool nights are a thing of the past. The prospects for a large crop of all kinds of fruit is excellent.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapelle returned to Baker last Friday in their car, accompanied by Mrs. Prinsing and Mrs. Cayou and daughter. Mrs. Prinsing returned Monday and Mrs. Cayou and daughter Tuesday. They report a nice trip and a fine time in Baker.

Harry Farmer, the City Marshal in receipt of a letter stating that a body supposed to be that of Iven McKay, formerly of this county had been found in Trinity county, California. If any one remembers such a person they should get in touch with

Charles Trousdale, the Western Union agent here, was quietly married at Weiser last Wednesday to Mrs. Rose Swenson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. J. Berg. They will make their home here. Friends have been extending congratulations.

The Caesarian operation was performed on Mrs. S. A. Seeleye, at the hospital on the 25th and an 8 pound girl born. This is the second operation of the kind performed on Mrs. Seeleye and it is the first time a patient has been operated on the second time in this state. The first operation was performed on Mrs. Seeleye about three years ago.

The time to do road work is in the spring and early summer. That is one very good reason why we will never have good roads built by farmers. They are beginning to see this, too, and are paying for the work instead of doing it themselves. They can't spare the time to do it when needed.

Saturday, April 29 is set apart as clean-up day at the cemetery. All are asked to come and help rake and burn the weeds.

LADIES' AID MEETING

The Congregational Ladies' Aid will hold their regular social meeting Wednesday, May 3, at the residence of Mrs. Sadie Johnson. All members are requested to be present.

But, then, history may record that we roared into Mexico like a lion and squeaked out like a mouse.

The most beautiful thing in life is that which appears most beautiful to us. Your choice.

A South American Hebe.

Santiago, capital of Chile, is the home of the roto Chileno, or broken Chilean, most picturesque and unique of hebes. The name is a byword in South America, and as far as that continent is concerned he is a unique type. We find rich people everywhere and poor people everywhere, but in no other South American country but Chile do we find this good natured, serviceable, deceitful, ragged, drunken, criminal species of tramp. He earns a livelihood by begging, doing odd jobs and thieving. The last is his mainstay. In his hands stealing has become a fine art. The Chileans have a saying that he will steal your socks without touching your boots. A long, jointed wire with a hook at the end is his favorite tool. If a window on the street is left unguarded he will with this simple contrivance successfully remove from the interior everything but the heavy furniture.—New York Independent.

Don'ts For Poets.

Arthur Gulterman in a recent interview gave a list of negative commandments for would be poets. "Don't think of yourself as a poet and dress the part," he says. "Don't frequent exclusively the company of writers. Don't complain of lack of appreciation. (In the long run no really good published work can escape appreciation). Don't speak of poetic license or believe that there is any such thing. Don't use 'er' for 'ever,' 'er' for 'over,' 'when as' or 'what time' for 'when' or any of the 'poetical' commonplaces of the past. Don't say 'did go' for 'went,' even if you need an extra syllable. Don't—don't write hymns to the great god Pan. He is dead; let him rest in peace! Don't write what everybody else is writing."—Kansas City Star.

Our Navy a Century Ago.

One hundred years ago the naval force of the United States on the Atlantic coast consisted of thirty-three vessels, twenty-seven of which were in commission. Among them were a dozen great ships, first class frigates and sloops of war, some of them carrying as many as seventy-four guns each. They were all sailing vessels. The era of the steam warship, however, was close at hand. With the aid of an appropriation from congress there was now nearing completion a "floating steam battery," designed by Robert Fulton. This ship, which was launched a few months later, was the first steam war vessel ever built and was destined to revolutionize the methods of naval warfare throughout the world.—Exchange.

India's Hoarded Gold.

For many years London has been steadily drained of her gold by India. In ten years India has absorbed from circulation 150,000,000 gold sovereigns and hoarded them away. The coile has learned that silver rupees are a poor investment, especially if he melts them into anklets or a nose ring for his wife, as over 30 per cent of the silver is lost in the melting pot, while the gold sovereign preserves its value whether he keeps it as a coin or melts it. When a coile collects 15 rupees which he finds to be temporarily surplus he buys a sovereign with it. He has come to understand the wisdom of hoarding away only the gold coin, which he knows he can always realize on at its original value.

African Fashion Notes.

The prettiest dress of the Mpongwe woman is a cloth drawn up under the arms, a scarf on the shoulders and a handkerchief folded over the coiled hair in a high stiff fold set well up on the head, rather like a child's idea of a crown. There is a great fancy for purples and lavenders set off with shades of rose and red and a sudden keen note of gilt. With black there will be a touch of most delicious bright green. A cloth and a scarf worn by a woman of beautiful gesture—and a Gabonaise is always that—have a certain mutable charm; the movements of the body, the wind that blows from the sea—these renew and display the folds of the garment so that the eye is intrigued.—Atlantic.

But None For Him.

"Any letters for me?"
"What name?"
"Jason Howlet."
"Um-m-m. Nope."
"That's strange."
"Expecting any?"
"No, but Israel Publicton was reading the other day that there was enough letters sent through the postoffice last year to give every man, woman and child twenty-three each, and I thought I'd come in for my share."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

An Oversight.

"What do you think of his nerve?" exclaimed the old man, who was notoriously tricky in business. "He called me a barefaced robber!"
"Oh, well," replied the man who knew him, "probably in his excitement he didn't notice your mustache."—New York Globe.

Another Reason.

"They call her the human graphophone."
"Just because she buzzes a bit?"
"It's on account of the airs she puts on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Great Knowledge.

"Does he know anything about a car?"
"He certainly does. He knows how to sell it after it gets worn out."—Puck.

Without kind offices and useful services, wherever the power and opportunity occur, love would be a hollow pretense.—Coleridge.

FOR THOSE WHO RAISE CHICKENS

What is roup and the cure for it?

Roup is one of the most contagious and destructive diseases among fowls. It is a germ disease, and while contagion, is generally the medium by which it spreads, it often times develops from aggravated colds which have been allowed to reach the stage where it is properly termed a contagious catarrh, the symptoms of roup are similar to catarrh, a watery discharge from the nostrils, and breathing difficult, later the discharge becomes thicker, the nostrils are almost, or entirely obstructed, breathing wholly through the mouth. The plumage becomes rougher, the comb turns dark, loss of appetite, a frequent sneezing and shaking of the head to clear the nostrils. The fowl stands around listlessly, with head at times under the wing. After the disease has reached its final stages, there is a very offensive odor present, which incidentally is a never failing feature of roup. The watery secretion previously referred to becomes thick, yellowish and profuse. It not only obstructs the nasal passage but accumulates in the throat in the cavity of the head surrounding the eyes, causing great swelling and the eyes are sometimes swollen to force the eyeball out of socket and destroy the sight.

Roup in its advanced stages becomes difficult to cure unless the bird is valuable and the attendant has ample time the best course, the ax, and buried very deep in the ground.

The disease should be prevented by plenty of exercise, clean, well ventilated houses free from draughts. The afflicted bird should be given an internal remedy of stimulating nature.

All commercial cures are recommended, and if instructions are followed relief will be noticeable immediately, some home remedies that never fail are carbonate of iron, two drams, gentian root, four drams, hyposulphite of sodium one dram, salicylate of sodium one dram. This should be well pulverized, and thoroughly mixed, four grains once a day. Wet and make into pellets, or place in gelatin capsules, force the fowl to swallow them and it may be mixed in to the mash. The mouth and nostrils should be washed once a day with boric acid, fifteen grains to one ounce of water. If the eyes are closed bathe in lukewarm salt water but remove clean free of all sticky fluids. The throat and nostrils should be treated twice to three times a day with some antiseptic preparation such as permanganate of potash. Cures may be effected with a mixture of sweet and coal oil. Peroxide of hydrogen is perhaps the best of the household apothecaries, it is cheap, of undoubted merit. Whatever is used should be forced well into the affected parts, with a syringe, medicine dropper or even a small oil can as is used on sewing machines.

In conclusion it is vital that such birds should never be allowed in the breeding pen as this has weakened the constitution, their progenies always more or less susceptible to the terror of all poultry raisers.

No trouble at all to get a reputation these days. All you have to do is to be a wise one or a d. f.

Hello Spring!

And You, Too, Reader!

Welcome to our parlors again, where ice cream and soft drinks are always to your liking! Every flavor and the best that can be made.

Price? Well, that is the small part of it. Tell your friends to meet you here—the popular spot in town. You see most everybody here, anyway. Then, too, you can always get the best of cand. fruits and mixed nuts.

Just join the throng and you will find yourself at one of our tables. They all do.

FIFER'S

In the new and large location

Latest Styles in Millinery Now on Display

A CALL TO WOMANHOOD:

You can not help being simply charmed with our display of spring and summer millinery. It is irresistible. Every piece is a call to the artistic in the womanhood of this community.

We invite you to see this attractive display. We invite you to see it at your earliest convenience. We extend this invitation in the full realization that you will come expecting to see something exceptional. You will not be disappointed.

Cut Flowers and Hair Goods

Osborne Millinery

New "Short Line" Cafe

Will Open About May 1st in the Old Blue Front Building

Meals 25c. Board per Week, \$4.50

Short Orders a Specialty. Chicken Dinner Every Sunday. All White Help.

MRS. M. LEO, Prop.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
No Alum—No Phosphate